

St.
PAVLES-CHVRCH
HER BILL FOR THE
PARLIAMENT,

As it was presented to the Kings Ma^{tie}
on Midlent-Sunday last, and intended for the
view of that most high and Honorable Court,
and generally for all such as beare good
will to the reflourishing estate of
the said CHVRCH.

Partly in Verse, partly in Prose.

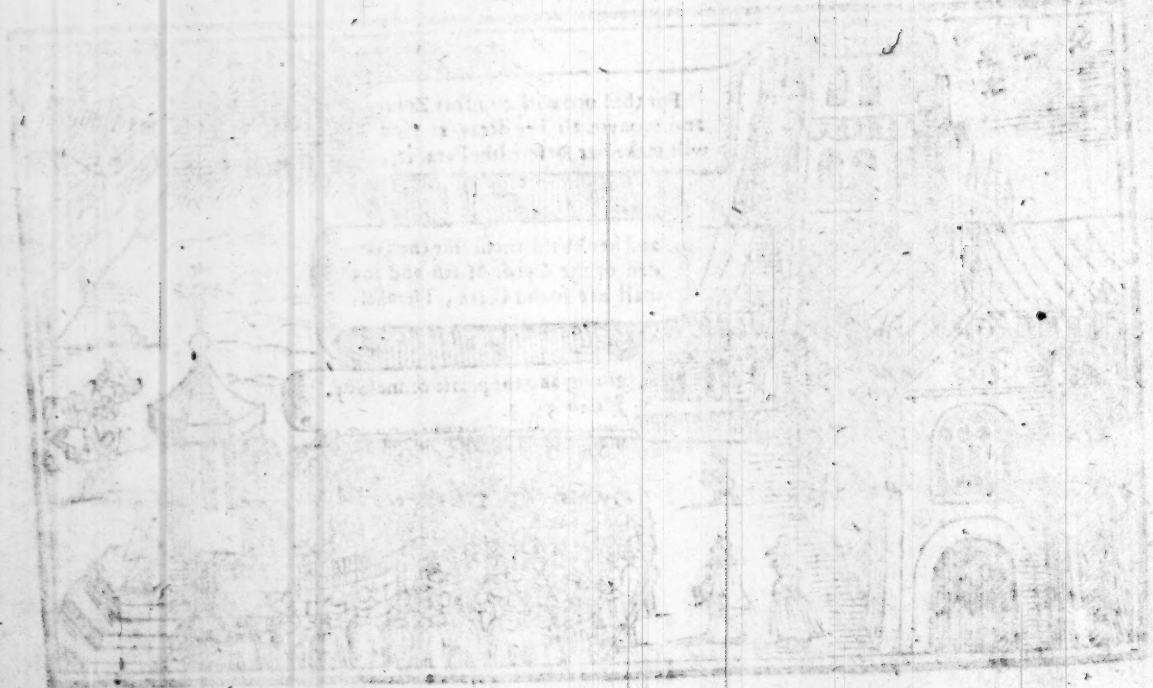
Penned and published for her good by HEN: FARLEY
Author of her Complaint.



Anno Dom. M. D C. XXI.

PAVED CHURCH HERBIL FOR THE TAXMINE

As it was presented to the Kings Ma
on the 24th day of the month of
the year of our Lord 1547
the 24th day of the month of
the year of our Lord 1547
the 24th day of the month of





TO THE HIGH Court of PARLIAMENT.

All blessings from the Highest be
euer present in your high and Hono-
rable Designs for CHURCH and
COMMON-WEALTH.



*My your Wisedomes be pleased
to accept these my Labours as
an humble suite out of my
zeale, for the good of Gods
House. What honour shall ac-
crue therby, I will euer attri-
bute to his glory, and your
goodnesse; only intimating to
your memories something fitting to bee considered of
at this time; not as an arrogant teacher, but as an
humble Remembrancer. Neuer had any Church
more need of Reparation and Reformation; for euery
day shee consumeth, and euery base fellow pisseth a-
gainst her doores and defileth her walles, as if Shee
only (who should be the only She for Beauty and Ex-
ample) were the only contempt and scorne of all the
rest.*

The Epistle.

rest. Her West doore, and Brazen Pillar, where his Maiestie kneeled, and prayed for good successe to his Pious intendment for her restauration, is the most odiously and ignominiously abused; and because there is no power by lawes and penalties to punish the offenders, they are so bold that none of her Officers, or others, dare controule them: I most humbly referre the consideration thereof to your Graue Wisedomes, it being the only cause that hath moued me to publish this worke. There are many of my Honorable Masters among you (the Commissioners appointed by his Maiesty for the reparation of the said Church) of whose furtherance in this and much more, I haue no doubt; and of whose noble fauours I haue had some taste. So trusting in the Almighty they will continue the same, and humbly beseeching your pardon, protection, and Patronage, I remaine in my Prayers as I first beganne,

Prostrate at your feete in
all loyall and humble
obedience during life.

H. F.



S. PAVLES to the BOOKE.

THose that reade thee with good will,
As my friends respect them still;
But if Carpers wince, or strike,
Tell them they are gall'd belike.
Sure I am my Authors minde
Was to please in euery kinde,
And his Worke well order'd is,
If it be not ta'ne amisse.

The BOOKE to PAVLES.

NOt S. Peter, nor S. Paul,
Nor our Sauour could please all,
Therefore let no man aline,
In that vaine of pleasing strive:
I will gladly please each friend,
And the rest pray God amend.

S. Paules her Reply.

THen be gone incontinent
To the Court of Parliament,
And in truth and reuerence,
(Without filed Eloquence)
Speake the best thou canst for mee,
So farewell, God prosper thee.



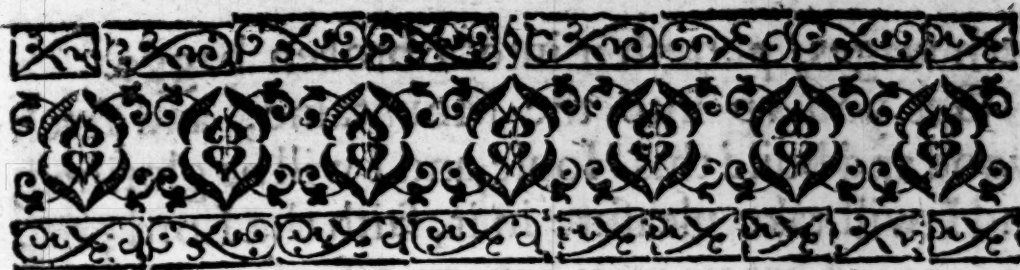
The Author breaking forth in ioy at this Conference, saith in the behalfe of the Church and himselfe, thus :

I *F my Booke passe currant there,
Then be gone all grieve and feare :
For mine eyes shall shortly see
What my soule long wisht should bee,
To my hearts high exaltation,
And the honor of our Nation,
That's your speedy reparation.*

Before S. Paules doth speake any more, She approueth how shee may speake, &c. though but stone, &c.

A *S it is said that Ships doe fight,
When tis the men that in them bee :
So I (poore Church) pray, speake, and write,
When tis my Friend doth all for mee.
For neuer yet could wood or stone
Doe any of these things alone.*

A



A Posie of sundry Flowers and
Herbes, gathered out of the Garden of
Gods Word, knit vp together, and set in the
Frontispice of this Worke, for the smell of
euery good Reader, as a sweet odour
to the rest that followes:

It being full of diuine Caution and Example.

(viz.)

HAGGAI 1 Chap. Ver. 2. 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. 8. 9. 10. 11.



His People say the * Time is not
yet come, that the Lords House
should be builded.

*The Branches of this Time
are many: (viz.)*

Then came the Word of the
Lord by the Ministry of the Prophet Haggai,
saying:

Is it time for your selues (O Yee) to dwell in
your seiled houses, and this House lye waste?

Now thus saith the Lord of Hostes; Consider
your owne wayes in your hearts; ye haue sown
much, but ye bring in little; ye eate, but ye haue
not enough; ye drinke, but ye are not filled; ye
cloath you, but ye be not warme; and he that ear-

B

neth

* This is *Blacke*
Time, and a
fearefull heart;
If *Hearb-grace*,
or Gods mercy,
did not grow by
it, to quench
his anger with
mans repen-
tant teares, &c.

St. PAVLES Church

In this branch
(being the
middle branch)
doth Gods
mercy appeare,
(if man will be
warned.)

* If the Separatists and Browniti-call vermine of this time, would but smell well to this Branch, they might learne to loue me their mother Church much more then they doe; I meane as I am an ancient house of God.

* This Herbe may well be called Sage, or Sapience, for the Feare of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdome.

neth wages, putteth it into a broken bagge.

Get you vp into the Mountaine, and fetch wood and build this House, and I will be glorified, and I will take pleasure in it, saith the Lord; *Ezra 6. 10.* That ye may haue to offer sweet Sauors to the God of Heauen, and pray for the Kings life and for his Children.

Ye looked for much, and loe, it came to little; and when ye brought it home, I did blow vpon it, And why (saith the Lord of Hostes?) because of my house that is waste, and yee runne euery man into his owne * house.

Therefore vpon you the Heauen is staied from Dew, and the Earth is staied from yeilding her increase.

And I haue called for a drought vpon the Land, and vpon the Mountaines, and vpon the Corne, and vpon the Wine, and vpon the Oyle, and vpon all that the Earth bringeth forth; vpon Men, and vpon Cattell, and vpon all the labour of the hands.

When *Zorobabel* the sonne of *Salathiel*, and *Ioshuab*, the sonne of *Iosedech* the high Priest, with all the remnant of the People, heard the voice of the Lord their God, and the words of the Prophet *Haggai*, as the Lord their God had sent him:

Then the People did * feare before the Lord.

And the Lord stirred vp the spirit of *Zorobabel*, &c. and the spirit of all the People, and they came and did the worke in the house of the Lord of Hostes, their God.

her Bill, &c.

Ezra 7.27. &c.

Blessed be the Lord God of our Fathers, which hath put such things as these into the heart of our good King, to beautifie the house of the Lord which is in Ierusalem, &c.

This is *Carduus Benedictus*, or *Blessed Thistle*.

2. Chron. 24. 8. 9. 10. &c.

And at the Kings commandement they made a Chest, and set it without at the gate of the house of the Lord; and made a Proclamation through Iuda and Ierusalem, &c.

Penny Royall, or the Kings Royall Penny or gift.

And the Lords and all the People reioyced, and brought in vntill there was sufficient, &c.

This may be called *Angelica*, when Angels are so offered.

2. Kings 12. 9. 10. 11. 12.

But *Iehoiadah* the high Priest tooke a Chest, and bored a hole in the lid of it, and set it beside the Altar, on the right side, as euery man cometh into the Temple of the Lord, &c.

This is (as I take it) *Burfa* Pastors, or *Shepherds purse* or the *Clergies Chest*.

And when they saw there was much money in the Chest, the Kings Scribe, and the high priest came vp and told the money, &c. and gaue it sealed into the hands of them that executed the worke, and such as had the ouersight of the house of the Lord. Thus they did day by day, and gathered money in abundance. And so the workmen wrought, and the worke amended through their hands, and they made the house of God as it ought to be, and strengthened it. So *Iehoiadah* waxed old, and died full of dayes, &c. And they buried him in the City of *David*, among the Kings, because he dealt well with Israel, and with God and his House.

Thus farre extends the pious branches of the good herbe called the *Shepherds Purse*.

S^t. P A V L E S Church

*Here followeth Mother-Time, gathered by
the good King of our time, and sent to the
Reuerend Kingly Bishop, Physitian, or Fa-
ther of this Mother-Church, as an Herbe of
most excellent vertue to cure all her diseases.*

(viz.)

Psalme 102. verses 13. 14.

THou shalt arise and haue mercy vpon Sion;
for the * Time to fauour her, yea the set time
is come.

* This sweet
Mother or
Mountain Time
may also be
called the pre-
cious ointment

For thy seruants take pleasure in her stones, and
fauour the dust thereof.

vpon the head, that ran downe vnto our *Aarons* beard: yea euen to the skirts of his
Clothing: or yet more properly, like the Dew of *Hermion*, which (by a diuine Sermon)
fell vpon our sacred hill of *Sion*.

A

2

A Parallel of present time with
time past: Or, of a good King liuing,
with a faithfull good King long
since deceased.

IN the 18. yeare of the reigne of our good King *James*^a, it pleased his sacred Maieftie to visit me (poore Church) and soone after to send the Governor of his City, with diuers of his Nobles, Reuerend Fathers, and Elders, to suruey my wants, and to returne vnto his Highnesse all my diseases and corruptions, and their causes; that so he might (like a most excellent^b Physitian next vnder God) take course for my cure. And so in the same yere he called a Parliament intending first to purge the land and the Temple, and then (I hope) to send his Nobles, &c. againe, that shall neuer cease till I bee totally cured, and most beautifully repayred.

This may then be worthily paralleld with the noble acts of that famous and faithfull King *Iosiah* recorded and renowned in the second Booke of the *Kings*, the 22. Chapter, and in the second Booke of *Chron.* the 34. Chapter.

For in the 18. yeare of his Reigne (when hee had purged the Land and the Temple of Heresie and Corruption) ^c he sent *Saphan* the sonne of *Azaliah*, and *Maasiah* the Gouvernor of the City,

ment, which was a heauenly conclusion of one good worke, and a most sacred beginning of another. *Nota queso, &c.*

^a Ouer England, France, and Ireland.

^b Supream head & gouernor in Church and Commonwealt within his Maiesties Dominions.

Verses 3. 4. 5. 6. 7. &c.
Verses 8, 9, 10. &c.

This is heauenly Hysope.
^c It should seem this was at the end of a Parlia-

S. PAVLES Church

and *Ioab* the sonne of *Ioahaz* the Recorder, to repaire the House of the Lordhis God, &c.

And when they came to *Hilkiab* the high priest, they deliuered the money that was brought into the house of God, which the Leuites that kept the Entries had gathered of the hands of *Manasseh* & *Ephraim*, and of all that yet remained in *Israel*, and of all *Judah* and *Beniamin*, and they returned to *Ierusalem*: and they put it in the hands of them that had the ouersight of the house of the Lord, and they gaue it to the Laborers that wrought in the house of the Lord, to repaire and mend the House: euen to Masons and Carpenters gaue they it to get hewed stone and timber for Couples and for Beames, &c.

Men did not then come like Beares to a stake to such a businesse, but like poore beggers to a xij^d. dole.

Happy was hee that could doe any thing which might dignifie and set forward the worke.

And the men did worke, &c. And the Ouerseers of them to courage them forward, were *Ia-bath* and *Obadiah*, Leuits of the Children of *Merari*; and *Zechariah*, and *Meshullam* of the Children of the *Kohathites*, which all could skill of Instruments of musicke:

And ouer the bearers of burthens, and ouer all that wrought in whatsoeuer workmanship, were there Scribes, Officers, and Porters of the Leuites, &c.

Thus farre the Posie of heauenly Herbs and Flowers, gathered out of the Garden where millions more might haue beene culled for my purpose, but I hope this is enough to him that delighteth in sweet Odours of piety and good workes.

And to that end I will pray as followeth.

her Bill, &c.

*This Prayer or Petition is for the King, Prince, &c.
and directed to the King of Kings.*

O King of Kings, and Lord Omnipotent,
Direct, protect King *James* in Parliament;
Make all those wholesome Lawes he treats vpon,
T'approue him still, a second *Salomon*;
A blessed *Peacemaker*, Churches Amender:
And (in Great Britaine long) *true Faiths Defender*.
That euery Pen may write a sacred Story
Of all his Noble Acts, done to thy Glory:
And Sinne (corrupt and base) may (out of hand)
Be purged quite and cleane out of the Land.

His *Sonne* (likewise) thy Sonne (O God) so guide him,
That all good hopes and haps may still betide him;
And as he is a Prince of prudent carriage.
So bleſſe him (Lord) in *Single life* and *Marriage*;
Make him thy Iem of Iems, thy Pearle of Pearles,
(Next to his Maieſty) our *Princely Charles*;
Thy conqu'ring Champion when he goes to Warres,
(As he is Conqu'rer at the Tilting-barres);
And thy strong *Sampson* (valiant in the Field),
That he may fight and kill, and ne're be kild.

Bleſſe also all his noble Lords and Peeres,
His Bishops, Burgesses, and Knights of Shires,
And giue them Ioy, Prosperity, and Health,
That doe their best for *Church* and *Common-Wealth*.

O let not any man be so vnholý,
From henceforth for to beg a * Monopoly:
For well I wote, Much-ill proceeds thereby,
It wrongs the STATE, and ſokes the Subiects drie;
Hardens mens hearts, all good ^b designs doth choke,
And (such as pinch) doth to reuenge prouoke;
“ (*A thing inhumane, that one Christian Brother,*
“ *Or fellow Subiect, should deuoure another.*)

And for my *Soueraignes* loue to me last Lent,
Vpon a Holy day diuinely spent;

* I meane such
as are helpfull
to one Subiect,
and hurtfull to
all the rest.

^b I doubt it
hath a little
choked mens
good deuotions
towards me.

Loue

St. P A V L E S Church

Loue him (good Lord) and let him plainly see,
It's much the more for his great loue to mee ;
That so his Highnesse may (without Omission)
Most royally proceed in the Commission
By Him appointed for my Restauration,
Vpon my humble Plaint and Supplication ;

" For neuer came more honor to a King,

" Then my repayre will to his Highnesse bring :

" Nor can a worke be of more note or name,

" To raise Him and His seed Immortall Fame.

* I haue 70.

Commissioners
and 40. almost
are of the Par-
liament, I hope
one good *Phi-
nees* among
them, will stand
vp in my cause.

*^aExra. 6. 11. 12.
&c.*

^b Gods House
was wont to be
had in reue-
rence, but I and
my Courts are
made a place of
Sir-reuerence,
and as base as
any Laystall,
&c.

^c Such as I here
meane loue
neither Mother
Churches, nor

reuerend Fathers : They make a faire tall shew of Faith, but (as Maypoles) they grow
slenderer and slenderer, till they come to bee Weather-Cockes, and then their Faith
turnes with euery winde, and so be like the Tree that was hewen downe and cast
into the fire; hauing neither Roor, Rinde, Sap, Bough, Branch, Lease, Blossome, or
Fruit of good Workes, &c.

O let them be as Heauens bright shining starres;
That are my Friends, his true * Commissioners,
And such as seeke to frustrate his Decree,
Darius ^a Sentence light on them for me,
Or turne their hearts, that they may rightly know,
I am thy House, so builded long agoe ;
With State, with Honor, and Endowments plenty,
Though Woluish times, and Men haue made it scanty ;
For buriall of the dead, for pious vses,
And not for ^b Prophanation and abuses;
That so men may haue better conscience
To vse me (like Gods house) with Reuerence.

And let those base, prophane, and idle Rout,
That daily passe with burthens, in, and out ;
Those that ^c deride me with their scoffes and Songs,
That wish my downefall with their spitefull tongues,
Those hollow vpright Maypoles that doe hate,
To see their Mother Church be fortunate ;
Those that haue suckt my Brests till all is drye,
And yet are backward me to dignifie ;
All that pollute my sacred Courts and Walles,
Know there's a scourge for them, whense're it fals ;

her Bill, &c. 9. 2

O whip them soundly that abuse thy Temple,
That others may be warn'd by their Example.
*Heare me thy Sion, from thy Sanctuary,
Helpe me (O God) make haste and doe not tary.*

Sic Opto, sic Oro.

This is another Prayer or Petition, for the
King, Prince, &c. and directed to the
Prince of Princes.

O Christ the Sonne of God,
Alpha and Omega,
Ruler of heauen and earth,
Orderer of all things,
Light of lights,
Very God of very God,
Saviour of the world;

Preserue the King and Prince,
Restore my Fame,
Iustifie my Friends,
Nullifie my Foes,
Cure all my euils and infirmities,
Endow me with plenty,
Prosper great Britaine,
Send peace to all Christendome.

*And the God of peace, &c. make you perfect in all
good workes, &c. So be it. Amen.*

I was cured of
the Kings Euill
by his gracious
comming, and I
hope (if he
come once
more) I shall be
cured of the
Wolfe and
Drop sic, and
preserued from
feare of the fal-
ling Sicknesse.

C

This

St. PAULES Church

This is a Petition to the Kings Maiestie onely.

I hope to see
the 26. day of
March to be ce-
lebrated as a
holy day for e-
uer at my
Crosse, for a
Thanksgiuing
to the Lord
that he stirred
vp the heart of
my good King
to visit me, & to
take course for
my good, and
then will there
be 3. holy daies
of great solem-
nity together:
viz. March.

24. Coronation
day: 25. Anun-
ciation day 26.
Visitation of
St. Pauls.

If a competent
summe were in
cash, and Scaf-
olds setting vp,
and a Register
appointed for a
record of mens
Beneuolences,
as in St. Thomas
Bodleis Library,
I should not
feare the want
of money du-
ring my Repa-
ration, or euer
after.

I Humbly beseech: Whereas vpon the 26. day of
March last past, (being then Mid-Lent Sunday)
it pleased your Maiesty (after the royall solemnity
held vpon your Coronation day, and the Anun-
ciation of our blessed Lady, &c.) to visit me with
your Sacred presence in an honorable Assembly;
and to declare your Kingly loue towards my Re-
triumphant estate by your own gracious speeches,
and by the diuine Oratory of my Reuerend Dio-
cesan at that instant, and soone after by a most
Noble Commission, &c. For the which all people
(my good Friends) that haue heard thereof, doe
heartily honour and applaud your Highnesse, as a
second *Salomon*.

That likewise it may please your Maiesty (now
in this holy time of Lent, or some other time in
the Interim of this high and most Honorable
Court of Parliament at this present holden) to re-
new your pious fauour towards mee, by gaining
some little beneuolence to set on the worke, as a
free Offering or gift, and for redresse of my into-
lerable wrongs, by some penall Lawes, and seuer
punishment of the offenders.

And I shall continue my praiers for your sacred
Maiestie, your Princely Posterity, your long,
peaceable, and prosperous Reigne; and for that
Noble, Reuerend, and Worthy Assembly (by
the helpe of my Well-willers) to the worlds end.
And this poore man (who hath beene my volun-
tary

her Bill, &c.

tary seruant these 8. yeares, by Bookes, Petitions, and other deuises, euen to his owne dilapidations) will (according to his bounden duty) approue himselfe your Maiesties loyall Subiect, and my faithfull Proficient during life, &c.

St. Pauls her Concept after this Petition.

OF many Molehills, Mountaines may be made,
By many Springs, great Riuers we doe see,
By many hands a Burthen's light tis said,
That (for some few) too waighty seemes to bee;
So many hands might make quicke worke of mee:
Though hard it seeme at first (most Royall King)
Yet once begunnet will proue an easie thing.

And rather benefit then losse.

For so shall many worke and pay their debts,
And what rich Subiects giues, poore Subiects gets:
No Money goes out of Thy Land thereby,
Or from the Chamber, or Thy Treasury:
But all to offer freely at a Chest,
What gifts they please, as at a Mariage Feast;
So Mites to Millions at the last may rise,
And I be made a Princely Edifice.

Here foll weth a Petition written in my name, and presented to the King, two dayes before his Maiestie came to visit me, (viz) on Friday the 24. of March 1619. But the Master of Requests then attending, tooke it away from his Highnesse before he could reade it, as many things had beene so taken before, to the great hindrance and grieve of the poore Author.

One little free
Beneuolence
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St. PAVLES Church

To the KINGS most Sacred

MAIESTIE.

WHereas (to the exceding great ioy of all my deare Friends, there is certaine intelligence giuen, that your Highnesse will visit me on Sunday next: And the rather I beleene it, for that I haue had more sweeping, brushing and cleansing, then in 40. yeares before.

My workmen
lookt like him
they call Muld-
Sacke after
sweeping of a
Chimney.

May it please your most Excellent Maiestie (among your royall Intendments to be celebrated in me vpon that Holy day) to manifest (withall) your pious Affection towards Repayre of my Decayes, and I shall daily pray, &c.

The Authors Concept written vnder my PETITION.

This (for 500. li.) my Author can approue by oath that it came to me by my Complaint, which he made, that put Mr.

Parker (a Benefactor) in mind to do me good, as handfell to bring on more good Customers.

St. PAVLES (O King) since I her suite began,
hath gain'd by fivc (almost) eight hundred pound;
Grace thou her Suite, and I'me assured than,
each hundred will a thousand pounds be found;
Each thousand, ten; and euery ten, a score,
Till she breake forth in thanks, and craue no more.

A Petition to the PRINCE.

ONe onely Aduocate with God we haue,
(Christ Iesus, our sweet Sauour, his deare Sonne)
By whom alone we get all things we craue,
in humblenesse, and iust petition;
Great Prince, you are my Soueraignes onely Sonne,
Resemble then the Course twixt God and man,
And grace my humble suite the best you can;
And (as I'me bound) so will I euer pray,
That God will blesse your Highnesse night and day;

her Bill, &c.



A Petition to the Right Honourable,
the Lords of his MAJESTIES most
Honorable Priuy Councell.

FOR his sake which (for your sakes) once did cry
Eli, Eli, lama sabachthani;
For their sakes, which (for Gods sake) did not spare
Or paines, or cost, or ought, for my welfare;
For all your Honors sakes, I humbly craue,
That now (if euer) I your helps may haue:
My Suite is honest, iust and reasonable,
The Worke is good, the End most honorable:
Wherefore if you shall please to speake for mee,
Ile pray that heauen your dwelling place may be.

*Your Honors now as aforesaid, and also when
you haue ended your labours, if you please
(as some of your forefathers haue done) to
rest with me.*

S. PAVLES.

S PAVLES



St. PAVLES concludeth in an Extasie, alluded to the sense of hearing, being as it were ravisht with ioy of her hopefull successe.

WHat Wight is he in *England-Isra-el*,
That knowes my wants, loues me, and can speake
Let him stand vp with Zeale and sound intent, (well?
And speake for me now in this *Parliament*;
Is he a Leuite, Priest, Samaritan?
Hath he the voice of Angell, or of man?
Who should he be (sweete sense doe not thou erre)
Which doth in that high Court my Bill preferre?
O, now I know; hearke how the people sing,
Glory to God, and honor to the King.
Ist He indeed? is it that peerelesse Iemme?
(BEST OF BEST SPEAKERS IN IERUSALEM.)
Ist He that holds me still in Reuerence?
Ist He that gets me a Beneuolence?
Ist He that (for my good) lifts vp his Voice?
And doe the people thus for me reioyce?
Blessed be such a King, and blessed all
That thus doe honor me their Church of *Paul*.

Thus much (for the most part) of what was giuen to the King on Midlent-Sunday last.



Here follow other things of the Author,
done long before, and not impertinent to that
which is herein intended (that is) to stirre vp
good mindes to set forwards a good worke.

(viz.)

*Certaine Additions,
Voyces and Visions,
Speeches and Parley,
Twixt Paules and Farley.*

As they haue beene giuen to the King at sundry times,
but not till now published.

S. PAULES.



FIRST, recite to mee in
brieft the Dreame or Vi-
sion thou hadst after thou
didst publish my Com-
plaint, which thou didst
present to his Maiesty by a
picture, and which picture
thou intendedst to haue
giuen to his Maiestie, if thy Petition had not fai-
led thee.

FARLEY. It was a Dreame in three parts.

I The first shewing the King, * Queene, and
Prince; with all the Nobles, Reuerend Bishops,
and Clergy; Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Citizens,
and

*This was in the
life time of our
gracious Q.
Anne, and came
to passe (in
some part) the
said 26. day of
March, 1619.

St. PAVLES Church

and people, comming as from the Tower (in great state and solemnitie) to offer for your good at a Chest standing at your great North-dore.

Vide queso, &c.
1. Kings Chap.
5. ver. 8. 9. 10.
&c. all the chap-
ter.

In this Dreame (me thought) I saw presents of stone and timber sent by forreigne Princes, to congratulate with his Maiestie in that pious work intended for your reparation as * *Hiram* sent to King *Salomon*.

Also (me thought) I saw a Posie written in Capitall letters ouer your Gate next Cheapside, to this effect; *viz. BEHOLD THE KING COMETH WITH GREAT IOY, &c.* And (me thought) I saw a great glory in the Heauens, and heard two voices sounding in my eares, one towards the King thus, *For thy Temples sake, &c. I wish thee all prosperity*: The other voice sounding towards the midle of the city in these words, *Many good things are done in thee, ô thou faire City*.

This part of my
Dreame hath
also proued
true.

2. The second Dreame shewing the royall solemnities at the Offering, and you in that ragged poore, and smoaky case, as now you are, and the King, &c. sitting to heare a Sermon in the same very Window and place where his Maiestie did sit indeed when He came to visit you.

Me thought I saw (among all your Grievances that then were opened to his Maiesties sight and hearing) one thing written in Capitall letters, which was well obserued on all parts, (*viz.*)

VIEW, O KING, NOW MY WALL-CREEPERS,

HAVE MADE ME WORKE FOR CHIMNEY-SWEEPERS.

The

her Bill, &c.

The Psalme that was sung before the Sermon was (me thought) the * 122. Psalme.

* *Vide.*

The Text was out of the 24. Chapter of the second Booke of *Chron.* the 10. verse (*viz.*)

And all the Lords and all the people reioiced, and brought in, and cast into the Chest, untill there was sufficient.

The Preacher (me thought) was that Reuerend Bishop of this Diocesse, whose lot was afterward to performe that taske in another Text appointed by his Sacred Maiestie.

This approued
true in part.

Me thought he diuided the Text aforesaid thus,
The Lords and People reioiced, and brought in, and cast into the Chest.

They not onely brought in and cast into the Chest (said he) but they also *reioyced*, for so (indeed) God is well pleased, who accepteth and loueth a *Cheerefull giuer*, and the cheerefulnesse of the *Giuer* doth much commend the *Gift*.

Then he obserued the readinesse of the People by the particle, *All*.

Not some of the Lords, or some of the people offered, but *All* the Lords, and *All* the People, euen the poore Widow cast in her *Mite*.

Then the peoples continuance in well doing. For (said he) they gaue not a little at the first for fashion sake, or in shew of deuotion, and then grew weary, but they brought in and cast into the Chest, *untill there was sufficient*.

Therein he also obserued, how the End crowns the Action, for to beginne well, and not to end well is to bee a Christian by halfes, and that in

S^c. PAVLES Church

the worst halfe too.

And these (mee thought) were the principall diuisions of the Text, whereat I was neuer a whit vext, &c.

After the Sermon was ended, I went in, and at two of your Pillars neare Sir *Christopher Hattons* Tombe (me thought) I saw two Chests, chained to two Pillars, one hauing these words and verses in Capitall letters written in a faire Table, hanging ouer the Chest as followeth, (*viz.*)

THE KINGS CHEST.

COME all good Subiects loyall, and liege people,
With chearful harts to help this Church and Steeple,
For here's the place of offering appointed
By IAMES our sacred King, and Gods Annointed :
Where such as (with deuotion) offer free,
Shall in true Register recorded be,
To their great honor, fame, renowne and praise,
From this time forward, to the end of dayes :
His Highnesse hath begunne for your example,
Come then I pray it's for Gods holy Temple.

THE QUEENES CHEST.

* Or kind Women.

THIS Chest, which here inchained you doe finde,
(Prepared for the gifts of * women-kinde)
Queen ANNE (chiefe foundresse, & S. *Pauls* wel-willer)
Commanded to be fixed to this pillar,
And 'cause she would her pious heart vnfold,
Shee first put in a Princely showre of gold.
Come Ladies then, her goodnesse imitate,
And let *Pauls* know shee shall be fortunate.

Nay

her Bill, &c.

Nay come all women, bring away your crownes,
Pounds, shillings, pence, from Countries, Cities, Townes:
O let it be to all a ioy and pleasure,
To helpe this Church with some part of your treasure:
It is a blessed worke, and well't doth suite,
That faithfull trees should bring forth holy fruite.
Your Offerings shall be kept in true Record,
Vntill the second comming of the Lord.

Come then (I pray) and let this Prouerbe stand,
When Women giue they haue a luckie hand.

These two Chests, one for the men, and another for the womens Offerings (methought) one told me, were placed there, not so much for the present Offering, (which was then in generall at your North doore, for getting money to set on the Worke) but for future, during the time of your Reparation, and were attended by one appointed by the King of purpose to * record the gifts which should be brought in, either as voluntary by the liuing, or as Legatory by the deceased; To the end his Maiestie might once a ycare see how his louing Subiects, and loyall people did second his Highnesse, and imitate his goodnesse (to their power) in his pious designs.

* This Register or Record, is humbly required by, &c. as a Grace to what he hath done.

And thus I concluded my second Dreame, viz.
*As wicked workes doe bring our soules damnation,
So pious workes are steps to our saluation.*

3. My third and last Dreame was in this manner, Me thought I saw you suddenly renewed, beautifully repaired, and cured of all your euills, and infirmities.

And then (me thought) appeared a farre more glorious

St. PAVLES Church

glorious splendor in the Heauens then that which I saw in my first Dreame, and neare to the Kings Picture, (which (me thought) was rarely ingrauen and cut in stone vpon your Steeple) I saw eight Angels flying vp and downe, reioycing with great melody, and sounding Praises with Trumpets and heauenly Voices as followeth: (*viz.*)

1. *Angell.*

For this good worke King *Iames* shall rule in peace,
And 'cause (by him) the Gospell doth increase,

2. *Angell.*

Hee shall be prosperous in all his wayes,
Hee shall haue health, long life, and happy dayes.

3. *Angell.*

His Royall Seede shall mighty be and many,
And shall increase as much as ere did any.

4. *Angell.*

Hee shall plant Colonies in euery Nation,
To forward still the Gospels propagation.

5. *Angell.*

Like as the Sands on Sea, or Starres in Skye;
So shall his People grow and multiply.

6. *Angell.*

Hee shall haue conquest when hee goes to fight,
And shall put all his enemies to flight:

7. *Angell.*

And (at the last) to end our blessed story,
Hee shall be crown'd in heauen with endlesse glory.

8. *Angell.*

Where Angels and Archangels euer sings
All prayse and honor to the King of Kings.

S.Pa. So be it.

Ea. Amen.

This

her Bill, &c.

This glorious sound of the Angels, so much inflamed my spirits with diuine desires to heare and see more, (being also rapt and rauished with ioy at your beautifull appearance) that I suddenly start vp in my bed, and was thereby awaked.

And thus haue I ended my third Dreame, and as briefly as I could repeated all three of them.

S. Pa. Did you not write a Booke of this at large, and giue it to his Maiestie when you presented the Table?

Fa. Yes that I did, but for want of a Friend in Court, I failed of my desires, which was, to haue published it; such ill successe had I with my Petitions, that (although) his Maiestie seemed well pleased with any thing I gaue him in your behalfe, yet could I neuer get Reference vpon any: So that oftentimes I went by Chearing (*alias* Charing Crosse) in the Morning, and home by weeping Crosse at night.

S. Pa. What time of the yeare did you fall into these contemplatiue Dreames?

Fa. Vpon the Eue of *S. Iames* the Apostle it beganne, but it continued long after, as you shall see by the *Prologue*, which is before the Dreame in the Booke which I gaue to the King, in this manner;

The PROLOGVE.

V Vpon the Feast of *IAMES* th'Apostle last,
At ten a clocke i'th night, and somewhat past;
I went to bed, and after I had pray'd,
Iturnd me on my right side, and so laid;

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Intending there in quiet sort to sleepe,
Vntill the Larke did sing, or day did peepe;
Somusing broad awake a little while,
At last a slumber did mine eyes beguile;
And what I thought but then, before I slept,
I dream'd thereon, and in that Dreame was kept
Foure houres at least, nay (as I now remember)
It did not end vntill the last Nouember;
Except some thrice, and then I felt some paine;
So dream'd, so wak't, then dream't, then wak't againe,
As if I had beene * made of dreame and sleepe,
Sometimes I laught, and sometimes waile and weepe,
By which I cal'd to mind a sacred Theame,
That all mans life is but a Sleepe or Dreame,
A Span, a Flower, a Ship at Sea, a Bubble;
Like to a Tale that's told, like Grasse, like Strubble;
Like any thing that soone doth change and fade,
Such is the life of man, whom God hath made;
I meane in this life, fraile and transitory,
Vntill he doe attaine the life of glory.

* It might haue
made a better
head then mine
ake about three
times.

And then beganne my waking dreaming Story.

S. Pa. Now I pray thee repeate the Conceipt
thou madest in my name, which thou gauest to
the Lord Mayor of London, when thou didst
present my Complaint vnto him, a little after
Christmas. 1615.

Fa. I will giue you the effect as well as I can
remember. (viz.)

her Bill, &c.

TO THE RIGHT HONORABLE

Sir Iohn Iolles Knight, Lord Mayor, &c.

It was in his
time, &c.

The Humble Petition of *H. F.* for
S. Paules Church in London.

W Hereas it is a laudable Custome in this Honourable Citie, that about this time in euery yeare, the Alderman of euery Ward doth present vnto the Lord Mayor (for the time being) all abuses, misdemeanours, annoyances and decayes, to the end they should be reformed, anoyded and amended.

It may please your good Lordship (in regard that no Ward-mote Inquest hath as yet taken notice of my decayes and annoyances,) to accept of this my Presentment made by my Friend, and to doe to mee what honorable fauour and respect you can towards my redresse: And I shall pray, &c.

His answer was
Honorable and
worthy at that
time.

S. Pa. Set downe likewise, the Letter which you deuised in my name to the Reuerend Preachers that come to my Crosse, for it will not bee impertinent to be inserted.

F. I shall gladly doe it as followeth. (viz.)

MY very Reuerend Friends, you are the Lords Ambassadors, whsom therfore should you feare? You see before your eyes my miserable estate, how (of the fairest Cedar in Lebanon) I am become the least respected in London. Like a great withering Oake
in

S^t. P A V L E S Church

in a greene flourishing Forrest, and of the most remarkable See-farre, a forlorne, and a forsaken Cypher; your Wisedomes know I haue raised and maintained many; O then let me not be forgotten in mine old age: you know likewise, that Briefe upon Briefe goes currant for the restauration of the prophane houses of men, which haue been ruined by misfortune of fire, as I was, and how they are new builded and made better then before. I hope therefore you will do somewhat for Gods house. You giue thanks for the benefits that are bestowed on them that come with the Lords Ambassage to my Crosse: And pray for the increase of such benefactors. I desire that you would pray likewise for such Benefactors as will contribute to my good; that so the Church and Churchmen may thrine together. For the houses of men there are prouisoos and Couenants to tie the Tenants to reparation, or to forfeit their Leases: are there no such Prouisoos and Couenants for Gods Tenants? If there be not, then sure it is because hee holds them so worthy that they need not be bound: I say no more, because I doubt not of your loue and care. And so I commend you to the heauenly protection of the Almighty, and rest in silence euer hereafter as your louing Mother-Church,

S. Paules.

S. Pa. Now set downe what other things you thinke fit, and let vs draw to conclusion.

F. Then first I will write the Carroll which I gaue to his Maiestie on Christmas day, before his going into Scotland (viz.)

In

her Bill, &c.

IN Paradise was *Adam* borne;
Iesus Christ but in a Stall:

By the first we were forlorne,
by the second saued all:

Glory be to God on High,

Ioy at Christs Natinitie,

God preserve your Maiestie.

Euah out of *Adam* came,

Christ of *Mary* tooke his birth,

By the first came woe and shame,

by the second ioy on earth;

Glory be to God on High, &c.

Peace be still within thy wals,

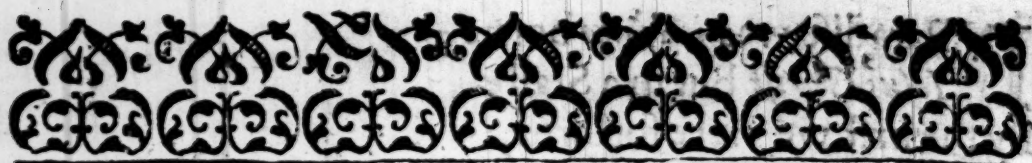
Plenty to all needy soules,

So (good King) remember *Pauls*.

E

This

St. PAVLES Church



*This following I gaue to his Maiesty when he tooke Coach
at Theobalds, in his Highnesse Progresse to Scotland
aforesaid, as my faithfull Farewell or faire wish to the
good successe of his Sacred Maiestie, and of all his
Noble, Reuerend, and Worthy followers, &c. viz.*

*It may well be
called Eden, or
a place of Ioy
where so graci-
ous a Peacema-
ker was borne.

Ride on with honor (mighty King)
With Princely high Renowne,
From London vnto * *Edenburgh*,
Thy natie Seate and Towne:
And blessed be thy Maiestie,
In euery place thou goest,
Vnto the ioy of Man and Boy,
From highest to the lowest.

Ride on yee Noble Lords also,
God bleise you and our Master,
And in the Progresse as yee passe,
Defend you from disaster:
And Trinity in Vnitie,
Be still your guide and glory;
That of this time each penne may rime,
A pleasant Progresse story.

And ride yee on, yee Reu'rend ones,
For you are for our soules;
And when you are at *Edenburgh*,
I pray remember *Paules*:
For shee will pray both night and day
For your prosperitie;
Because your words much helpe affords,
In her necessitie.

her Bill, &c. 42

Ride on likewise, yee worthy Knights,
With Iovialty and pleasure,
And see you haue a noble eare
To bring againe our * Treasure:
Your fealty and loyalty,
The Lord will euer blesse,
And for the same you shall get fame,
And heauenly happinelle.

*No nation can
haue a greater
Treasure in a
Prudent and a
gracious King
then we haue,
if wee were so
thankfull to
God as we
ought to be.

So ride yee on his Officers,
And Ycomen strong and trusty;
Some guard before, and some behinde,
Be valiant, bold and lusty:
Yet see you be for Courtisie
In *Scotland* well commended:
That loue and peace may still increase
vntill the world be ended.

And as in Progresse so in Regresse,
O, let vs euer pray,
That God will blesse his Maiestie,
And Queene and Prince alway:
Thar North, and West, and South, and East,
His glory wee may sing,
And nights and dayes giue thanks and praise,
For IAMES our Sacred King.

E 2

Now

St. PAULES Church



*Now followeth a Welcome to his MAIESTIE,
as I intended to present the same at Windsor,
but was hindered of my purpose. (viz.)*

Welcome Dread Soueraigne from that Paradise,
Where Nature gaue thee Birth, Grace, Edifice:
Welcome *Great Britaines* Treasure, and best Iemme,
From *Edenburgh* to our *Ierusalem*:
Welcome *Peace-maker*, Louer of Vnitie,
Europes admired King for Maiestie,
And for all Vertues that good Kings besit,
As Mercy, Iustice, Learning, Wisedome, Wit.
Welcome tenne thousand times, and blessed be
All those that (with *true hearts*) doe welcome Thee,
And all thy Noble, and thy faithfull Trainee,
That went with Thee, and brought Thee safe againe.
Such ioy succeed thy trauels to the North,
That thereby peace and concord may spring forth,
And spread it selfe throughout great *Britany*,
To the perfecting of true Amitie.
That so from East to West, from North to South,
Gods praise, and Thine, may be in euery mouth.
And to thy meeting with thy Turtle Royall,
(Thy sacred second selfe, thy Queene most Loyall)
Thy Princely Son, (our High and Mighty CHARLES,)
Thy Noble Councillors, Lords, Ladies, Earles,
Bishops, Clergy, Knights, Gentry, Commons, All
That long haue wish'd thy presence at *Whitehall*:
And thy true Citizens of famous *London*,
That (for thy absence) thought themselues vndon;
Such ioy succeed as neuer was before,
And God increase that ioy for euermore.
And as I pray, so pray all loyall people,
Neuer forgetting S. Paules Church and Steeple.

This

her Bill, &c.



*This following is another Christmas Caroll which I gave
to his Maiestie on the Christmas day next after his
Highnesse Returne from Scotland.*

THe^a five and twentieth of December,
And the^b fift day of Nouember,
Let vs thankfully remember ;

And with ioy for euer sing,
Praises to our heauenly King,
and be doing some good thing :

*Glory be to God on High,
For our Christs Natiuitie,
And our great Deliuery.
God preserue your Maiestie.*

Peace be still within Thy wals,
Plenty to all needy Soules ;
Now (good King) remember *Paules*.

Here my Candle was cleane burnt out, and
this last Caroll, was the last thing I presented
to his Maiestie, vntill two dayes before His com-
ming to visit you, (which was the Petition
before recited.) In this Interim I grew much dis-
mayed, for that I saw little hope of your helpe ;
many rubs I rannne through, many scoffes and
scornes I did vndergoe ; forsaken by my Butterflie
Friends,

^a This day we
were saued
from eternall
death.

^b This day
from a sudden
fearefull, and a
most inhumane
death.

Nothing can be
more remarke-
able then *Paules*
Repaire, in
thankfull me-
mory of our
wonderfull de-
liuery from the
Gunpowder
Treason.

St. PAULES Church

Let them that
scoffe at this be-
ware of Sureti-
ship.

Friends, laught and derided at by your Enemies;
pursued after by *Wolues of Wood-street*, and
the *Foxes of the Poultry*, sometimes strongly In-
countred, and sometimes at the point of Death
and Despaire: In stead of seruing my *Prince*,
which I humbly desired, (though but as a doore-
keeper in you) I was prest for the seruice of King
Lud, where all the comfort I had, was, that I could
see you, salute you, and condole with your mise-
ries: my poore cloathes and ragges I could not
compare to any thing better then to your West
End; and my seruice to nothing lesse then bon-
dage: So I was troubled in my sleepes, and drea-
med I heard fearefull voices sounding in, and
about you, which were as follow. (viz.)

* It lay before
like a Swine-
stie, with dust,
rubbish, and
foote, and the
windowes as if
Hags and Hob-
goblins had
torne them.

The first voice (me thought) was in the Chap-
pell which now is beautified and repaired by Mr.
Raphe Chamberlein, and made a place of * morning
Sacrifice to the Lord.

*Where a gastly Ghost start vp out of an old Tombe or Graue,
and said thus:*

HAd I and my Forefathers thus neglected,
To see Gods houses mended and erected;
Or for to giue of rich Endowments plenty,
That none which did his seruice might goe empty;
Qu. Where had his Word beene taught, to me expresse?
An. In vncouth places, Caues, and Wildernesse.

*" O then repaire what to your hands we builded,
" Lest all your workes prone painted shewes ore gilded.*

Then

her Bill, &c.

Then another Ghost appeared neare that which is commonly called Duke Humphries Tombe, and made a voice like the voice of Pitty. (viz.)

WHen Winter with his blasts, flouds, frosts and snow,
Hath made all things looke old, and dead to see;
In comes the Spring: so once a yeare you know,
All Cædars, shrubs, and plants renewed be:
O thanklesse man, is God thus good to thee?
Why dost thou then neglect his good example,
In many Springs not to renew his Temple.

Another starts up vnder the Arches of the Consistory where the Lawy.rs get Fees, and sayes thus in answere of Pitty.

THe Causes why,
He soone discry;
For when men striue themselues to magnifie,
To flaunt in worldly pompe and rich aray,
They doe forget Gods house to dignifie,
That's left to runne to ruine and decay,
Alas, alas, alas, and welladay:
The time hath beene when such a famous Church,
Could not (for want of Friends) bin left i'th lurch.

This was Truth.

*Then spake Zeale out of the two Towers at the West End
(viz.) Lollords Tower, and the Tower where your treasure was kept in a hole of your wall. (viz.)*

*Ardent Zeale
two voices.*

TO see a strange out-landish Fowle,
A quaint Baboon, an Ape, an Owle,
A dancing Beare, a Gyants bone,
A foolish Ingin moue alone,
A Morris-dance, a Puppet play,
Mad Tom to sing a Roundelay,
A Woman dancing on a Rope;
Bull-baiting also at the Hope;

1. Voice.

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A Rimers Iests, a Iuglers cheats,
A Tumbler shewing cunning feats,
Or Players acting on the Stage,
There goes the bounty of our Age:
But vnto any pious motion,
There's little coine, and lesse deuotion.

2. Voice.
* Let Mr. Criticke thinke I reach no higher then the Vulgar *Vp-start* in these two lines, or the Prodigall spend-thrift: I censure not the Pleasures and pastimes of the truly Noble, and of all others that exercise any laudable sports for Recreation of wit, and agility of body.

Vpon a Saturday in Lent.

FOR euery fashion base and vaine,
For purchasing, or greedy gaine,
For * Dicing, Drinking, foolish sporting,
Hunting, Wenching, Coaching, Courting,
There is enough in euery Function,
But to this Church is small Compunction.

This voice being ended, I awaked, and in an Impatient manner made this mine owne voice, as followeth, viz.

IF it be so, farewell *Britania*,
For I will goe vnto *Virginia*,
To see what Saluages will doe,
When Christians are so hard to wooe:
Take heed all Writers in this kind,
For Church Complaints are wasted wind.

So going to the Treasurer for *Virginia*, with Resolution to depart the Land with speed; hee being not then at leisure, appointed me to come the Wednesday following: and at my returne from *Aldersgate* to your presence againe, there came newes by a sweet Westerne gale of winde that his Maiestie would certainly come to visit you on Mid-Lent Sunday in great solemnity. At which most ioyfull Tidings I forgot *Virginia* againe, and attended with hope of some happie successe, to my hearty desires, towards your Reparation;

her Bill, &c.

paration; which (I thanke the Lord) was performed to the full of my expectation for that time.

DOMINE SALVVM FAC
REGEM IACOBVM.

Thus for your good I've written to the full,
Weari'd my *Muse*, and made my spirits dull;
Spent time and Coyne (good God) what shall I more?
Onely a good Successe I doe implore.

S. Pa. Be of good cheere, and let God worke his will,
Speake to the King, for he is Gracious still,
If so thou canst not either speed or thriue
Let me alone, and doe no further strive;

Thy Charges hath beene great I must confesse,
Thy paines (likewise) I doe accept no lesse,
Therefore when any good to me doth fall,
Be sure my Loue shall proue Reciprocall:

And at the last, when *Death* shall strike thee dead,
Within my Wombe thou shalt be buried:
Where (for thy kindnesse vnto me expressed)
Thou shalt remaine, till Christ say, *Come ye Blessed*;
So to conclude, and make our Friends to laugh,
Ile tell thee what shall be thy Epitaph.

(viz.)

Vnder this Stone, my *HARRY* lies interred,
Neuer till now, by Friends or Fates preferred,
For though by Death his *Bodie's* here in Dust,
By Christ his Soule's prefer'd among the Iust;
He (for my Good) did labour late and early,
His Christi'n Name you know, his Sirname's *FARLEY*:

St. PAVLES Church, &c.

Fa. I humbly thanke your *Greatnesse*, and doe pray,
You may proue happy till the latter Day,
* Or the 26. of Expect each *Mid-Lent Sunday while I liue,
March. Something (for you) Ile to my *Soueraigne* giue.

Veritate & Reuerentia.



A POSTSCRIPT

To the Courteous and Charitable Reader.

A Ccept my meaning (*Worthy Friend*)
Although my wit be weake,
And from the Crittickes me defend,
If any 'gainst me speake.
A Scholler I confesse I'm none,
By Reading or by Art:
But truly I loue euery one
That is so, with my heart.
When I the fayre Parnassus Mount
To climbe was almost able,
I fell too short of my accompt,
And went but to Dunces-table.
So like a Duncie I'ue writ this Booke,
(*Wish grieffe I it reueale,*)
Where's naught * praise-worthy (if you looke)
But onely my true Zeale,
In which I vow to all good men,
My loue to Paules is such,
That if I had an Angels pen
I'de write tenne times as much:
Or if of other Angels I
Had (*as some haue*) great store
Shee should not neede to beg ge or cry
To King or People more.
But of those Angels last my Purse
Is too too thinne and bare;
And euery day growes worse and worse
As Paules her selfe doth fare.
Therefore in me what here is scant
Of Money, Art, or Wit:
Doe thou supply vnto our Want,
So God blesse thee, and it.

* As touching
Art or Scholer-
ship.

Thy faithfull and thankfull Friend,
H. F.

F I N I S.